

# MT. STERLING ADVOCATE.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOL. III.

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22 1892.

NO. 17

## GENERAL NEWS.

The smallpox epidemic at the General Hospital, New Haven, Conn., continues unabated. Despite every possible effort to check the progress new cases are breaking out each day.

Auditor W. K. Ackerman, of the World's Fair, has tendered his resignation, and has informed the local executive committee that a leak existed between the Treasurer's office and the gates.

An attachment was issued Thursday by the Superior Court of Baltimore, against Richard Mansfield, the actor, based on a protested note for \$200 in favor of Jas. McVoy, of New York. The note was presented in St. Louis Nov. 1.

A heavy snowstorm Thursday throughout Missouri and portions of Kansas, Southern Nebraska and Southwestern Iowa will greatly benefit winter wheat. The fall of snow is as good as a heavy rainfall and has saved the winter wheat.

The Comptroller of the currency has approved the Continental National Bank, of St. Louis, Mo., as reserve agent for the Equitable National Bank, of Cincinnati, O., and the Fifth National Bank, of Cincinnati, for the Second National Bank, at Ashland, Kentucky.

Many of the Populists are now advocating the election of Mrs. Mary E. Lease as United States Senator from Kansas. Several attorneys declare they can do nothing disqualifying her from holding that position, unless, perhaps it may be the power of the Senate to pass upon its own membership.

The whole county of Cape May is excited over the robbery of the house of Captain Bliffah Wheaton, of Yaboo. Captain Wheaton and his family left home last Tuesday for a short visit to friends, and upon their return discovered that money to the amount of \$35,000, which had been kept in a bureau, drawer was missing.

Joe Lane's wife, with a party of searchers, found his body floating in the Tennessee River near Moccasin Bend. Gunshot wounds told the story of his mysterious murder. Saturday he went out to kill a wild goose, taking but one load for his gun. He did not return. No clew to the murderer or the cause of the deed.

The New York Clearing House gave an informal reception Thursday to William Liddell, who was presiding Governor of the Bank of England during the financial crisis of 1890-91. Nearly 100 bank Presidents and many Vice-Presidents attended. There were also present members of some of the large and well-known financial houses as well as the Presidents of all the trust companies.

A big deal has been consummated between the Southern and United Express Companies. The Southern will, on January 1, cease to operate over the Louisville & Nashville Road, and will be succeeded by the United Express Company. The Southern will then consume control of the Queen & Crescent route. These companies have been fighting each other in the South for years, and the deal is reported favorable to the United people.

Among the passengers who landed at New York from La Bourgoigne, from Havre, was a well-built broad-shouldered man in fashionable attire, whose particular upright bearing attracted the attention of Special Customs Inspectors Brown and Donovan. Inspector Donovan noticed something larger than a button bulged out at the back of his overcoat. He was taken into the examination room and obliged to remove his clothing. He wore about his body something that was a cross between a woman's corset and a life preserver. In it were contained 68 valuable gold coins.

## THE VICTORY IN VERSE.

When the news of the great Democratic victory was received the Capital's Poetry Machine was hauled out of the corner and dusted off. Its creaky joints being smoothed with the "oil of joy," the following resulted:

Now sound the how-gag, ring the bell,  
And beat the drum accordian,  
The G. O. P. has gone to—well,  
The other side of Jordan.

I stood upon the hills and cried  
The G. O. P. is dead  
And out of sight—  
And waiting echo there replied  
And plainly said:  
"That's right!"

"When freedom from her mountain height  
Unfurled her standard to the air,"  
She saw the tariff plan was right,  
And said to Grover: "Put it there."

Bill McKinley  
Felt it truly  
When he said he had to go—  
He dropped his head  
And all he said  
Was: "Oh, oh, oh, O' heigh ho!"

The G. O. P.  
Has ceased to be,  
As Democrats expect—  
It died of grief—  
A withered leaf,  
Outcast and unprotected.

The good old days are crowding in.  
When tariff rates won't bother tin.

"Here's to you," Bill McKinley, "and  
the missis and the kid;  
Our orders were to do you, and, of  
course, we went and did."  
They may say your robber tariff left  
you nothing more to loot,  
But the mainprising of the business  
was the Democratic boot.

Benjamin pressed down his hat,  
McKinley tumbled over,  
The bosses ceased to "fry the fat,"  
And the band played "Uncle  
Grover."

The G. O. P. has folded its tents  
And gone to you beautiful shore;  
And it looks very much to a man up a  
tree  
Like they'll never come back any  
more.

About the North no longer now  
That fatted milk-man swagers,  
His mammoth robber-tariff, has  
Has caught the Buck-eye-staggers.  
The man who owned the negroes' vote,  
Is on the old Salt River boat,  
And in the cold air sneezes;  
And every happy colored soul  
Can go untrammelled to the poll,  
And vote just as he pleases.

When Adlai out of Egypt came,  
With added glory to his fame,  
It gave the nation joy;  
Hurrah, hurrah, the masses cried,  
Hurrah, hurrah, the "fat is tried,"  
Way out in Illinois.

Let every warp and woof be unfurled  
Of pure, unmix'd and untaxed wool  
"You may chalk it on the palins,"  
And set it down as so,  
That the time is fast approaching  
When the rascals have to go.

Oh Frick, oh Frick,  
You cast that brick,  
A bit too hard, and much too quick.

The rascals go  
No more to show,  
Their spoil of disorder.  
No more to flirt  
The bloody shirt,  
Up the Free-State's border  
Frankfort Capital.

With cholera increasing in virulence in St. Petersburg, and new cases continually appearing in Hamburg and Buda-Pesth, it is not by any means certain America will not be visited by the dread plague, in the not distant future. The attention of our City Fathers is respectfully called to this fact. Let no efforts that have been put forward in the direction of a proper sanitation of the city, be relaxed. The two deadly scourges of typhoid fever and diphtheria are always with us, and if, under the kind rulings of an Overruling Providence we escape cholera, the dire effects of typhoid and diphtheria may be abated.

## Carlisle in the Cabinet.

There is a surprise in store for the local maker of Cabinets because they will have to take into consideration a new name. It is that of Senator John G. Carlisle, of Kentucky, and he is likely to be made Secretary of State. Since Mr. Cleveland's election they have been in prolonged consultation almost daily. Mr. Carlisle on Monday spent three hours with Mr. Cleveland. He visited him on Sunday and remained with him until nearly midnight. He spent almost the entire preceding day with Mr. Cleveland and his friends. The President-elect has talked with Senator Carlisle about all the issues of the campaign and asked his advice on many ticklish points. Mr. Cleveland thinks that Senator Carlisle is the man he wants for the position of Secretary of State—New York Herald.

And so we see. Mr. Carlisle is up with the political issues, is cool and level-headed, and with him as Secretary of State few mistakes would be made. The Democracy has said to the disappointed, restless people that it can meet their needs and place them in a more prosperous condition. The pledges are out and must be met. Favorites is not what the country needs in such positions, or in any of the offices to be filled by the incoming Administration, but competent, thoughtful, men, from the Cabinet down to Storekeeper. Even applicants are not always the material from which to choose, but we should see to it that the men best suited to the positions are appointed, and in no instance do we want it said the Republicans conducted any office better or more to the satisfaction of all concerned than the Democrats.

## THE SENATE'S DUTY.

The McKinley Bill went through the Senate solely as a party measure. Three Republican Senators voted against it, and several others who were then still in the Senate—voted for it against their convictions and for party reason only.

Mr. Blaine clearly saw its folly and destructiveness. He pointed out the fact that it did not open a market for a single additional bushel of wheat or barrel of pork, and used his influence with Senators to inject reciprocity into it as a possible saving clause.

The people have now twice condemned the measure with an emphasis which it is impossible to mistake. There is ample warrant, therefore, for every Republican Senator who supported the bill reluctantly as a party measure to aid in passing the pending remedial measures without waiting for the time when the controls of the upper house shall pass into Democratic hands. That will be good politics as well as patriotism.

Senator Allison for one seems to be of this opinion. He has said in an interview:

If the Democratic majority in the House of Representatives would content itself with proposing certain amendatory measures to the present law, such as the reduction of duty on woolen manufactures, and placing other articles, wool for instance, on the free list, it might be that no obstruction would be placed in the way of their passage by the Republicans of the Senate.

The Democratic majority has done just this. It has passed precisely the relief bills described by Senator Allison, and they are now pigeon-holed in a committee of which he is an influential member.

If the Republican party means to bow to the popular decree so emphatically pronounced, if Republican Senators contemplate a future for their party, if they have any sincere regard for the will of the people as opposed to the desires of the monopolies beneficiaries of McKinleyism, they will permit these measures of relief to become law at the ensuing short session.

Will the wiser Republican Senators see their duty and their opportunity remember that—  
The next President is a Democrat!  
—N. Y. World.

## The Pensions Did It.

One of the most potent reasons has been the course adopted by the Republican party with regard to pensions. The pension business has become a great load to the country.—Cincinnati Times-Star, Rep.

## Returns on file in the office of the Secretary of State, of election in Appellate District No. 1, Nov. 8, 1892.

Hazellrigg	Holt.
Lee.....	510 561
Lawrence.....	1716 1315
Bell.....	683 1055
Clark.....	1951 1609
Lewis.....	1041 1553
Rowan.....	564 566
Carter.....	970 1226
Monaghan.....	188 266
Montgomery.....	1517 1066
Bath.....	1535 1162
Kestill.....	697 860
Bradtill.....	955 576
Powell.....	579 451
Greenup.....	1107 1154
Nicholas.....	1315 835
Southon.....	2215 1667
Laurel.....	829 1096
Mason.....	2575 2022
Bracken.....	1475 1018
Johnson.....	790 1340
Hartin.....	229 454
Marlin.....	177 681
Fleming.....	1776 1590
Madison.....	2552 2240
Hoyt.....	1535 1542
Knot.....	510 180
Owalev.....	221 665
Magoffin.....	693 843
McKee.....	656 860
Morgan.....	1169 710
Floyd.....	1144 634
Elliott.....	1065 433
Fikes.....	1215 1213
Letcher.....	335 548
Perry.....	341 563
Leslie.....	78 683
Boyer.....	361 812
Knox.....	660 1293
Jackson.....	155 767
Robertson.....	
Rockcastle.....	
	38,006 37,776

Rockcastle gives Holt 296 majority, whilst Robertson gives Hazelrigg 216 majority. This leaves Hazelrigg's majority 750 in the district.

## THAT JUBILEE.

On Friday night the Democrats of the city and county proceeded to celebrate the jubilee over the result, and political victory they won at the polls on November 8.

To say that it met the expectations of the participants would be putting it mildly. The Democrats had great reason to justify over the result, and those of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county did it. The town was beautifully illuminated and the parade extensive. The Morehead Band and the Chiles' Drum Corps furnished music for the occasion. The Morehead Band is an excellent one and deserves a liberal patronage. We heard many compliments paid them. The Chiles' Drum Corps, of this city, is no slouch, and the boys did themselves proud.

Flora, transparencies, torches, men horseshack and on foot, everybody in the best humor, made up the line of march.

The Tammany organization from our sister city of Winchester added much the pleasure of the occasion. But "Mr. Harrison and his Cabinet" was the most appreciated contribution from Clark's capital. They made a world of fun for the boys. Nothing seemed to so offend the boys as the doleful tune of the "President and the Cabinet" as they sang. "We're going home, We're going home, to stay forever."

The float representing "the old and unreliable steam wheeler, Ethan Spike," with its cargo bound for Salt River, also attracted much attention. The following advertisement of the boat's departure was industriously circulated during the parade:

"The old and unreliable steam wheeler, Ethan Spike," after being safely anchored in "Snug Harbor" for four years, will again go to work, and will leave Mt. Sterling for Salt River on the 24th inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m. Stop, namely, Spoonerville, to take on the dead body of "Your Uncle Ben," who died of joy on account of the great Democratic victory."

As the boat may be a little leaky and unseaworthy we would advise our passengers to leave most of their plunders behind.

Our boat is well officered, in fact, we have more Men than Places.

Charley Russell, the Red River Pilot, will manage the wheel; Jimmie Wood, Clerk; George Picklin, Engineer; Jo Stephens, Cook; Tommie Rogers, Fireman; Biddy Thompson, Chambermaid; Farmer's Sawmill, 1st Mate; Bert Daniels, 2d Mate; Jo Bates, Captain.

Our old bartender, W. H. Holt, having been released from his six years' confinement at Frankfort, will resume his old place at the bar."

The Salt River packet seemed to have run against as many snags and stuck in as many sand bars as did the Ro-

publican party on the 8th. As each disaster would occur, the crew would yell, "Indiana," "Illinois," etc., but when the stove turned over, the smoke stack fell with a mighty crash, and the boat caught fire, the boys insist that Eastin yelled, "H—!" as his fiddle went over one side, whilst he fell over the other. The last accident occurred in front of the National Hotel, the horses rearing and dumping the entire crew into the river. The crowd laughed, but the Captain insisted that it was done on purpose, to illustrate old Cleve's actions when he gets into harness next March.

After the parade and the fire-works display as many as could crowd in, adjourned to the Court House and listened to short speeches from Hon. O. C. Bowles, Hon. M. C. Lisle, Judge J. H. Hazelrigg and Hon. W. H. Garner, of Winchester.

## NOTES.

Jim Voris had the handsomest illuminated house.

Uncle Lewis Young, of Bath county, simply went wild over "Harrison and his Cabinet."

Dick Smith, Pension Agent, was busy preparing cases for the new Administration.

Judge French makes a splendid Grand Marshal. His lieutenants were admirably selected.

The Chiles Drum Corps should be made a permanent institution.

Joe Branner, though a staunch Republican, is a still better drummer. He became so enthused as he marched with the Chiles Drum Corps that he imagined he was beating the entire Democratic party (except Hazelrigg) and stove in the head of his drum.

## KENTUCKY BAPTISTS.

On Saturday, the 12th inst., after two days' meeting of the Ministers' meeting, the Association convened with the First Baptist Church at Cornington. The members and friends of this church had opened their homes to delegates and visitors, and the entertainment given was "right royal."

To say that this meeting was profitable and interesting would be to use a stereotyped expression that would fail to carry with it a full meaning. The churches and district Associations were represented by their very best men, who had in their hearts the interest of the great cause of Christianity. Brethren on other denominations present were extended seats with the body and asked to affiliate in the discussions of all subjects which might come before the body.

On Sunday all of the churches of Covington and surrounding cities were opened to the Association and were supplied with preachers from that body.

The report of the Executive Board made a fine showing.

Combining State and district work 2,100 persons were received by baptism and 1,500 by letter and relation into the churches as the result of missionary contributions and labors for the year. Sermons preached, 4,741; listeners to sermons, 622,904; prayer meetings, 1547; number present at these meetings, 72,631; religious visits, 20,621; families with bibles, the most of whom were furnished gratuitously, 400; 91,172 pages of tracts distributed, and 82 new Sunday schools organized, with 6,375 pupils and 1,545 church members as teachers or pupils.

The statement of the Treasurer shows all indebtedness paid and a remainder Oct. 1st, of \$659.40.

The total contributions for the year ending Oct. 1, were \$37,949.84, as follows: State mission, \$5,580.60; S. S. and colportage, \$2,256.19; Foreign missions, \$10,480.70; Home missions, \$9,550.93; District missions, \$6,945.23; District S. S. and colportage, \$2,271.01 and Mission Sunday school work for Missionary Society of Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, \$805.28.

The white membership, as shown by the minutes, is 143,288 active members. The numerical growth in the past ten years is 32 per cent, while that of the State population during the same time is 16 per cent.

The next meeting of this body will be held at Lebanon, Ky.



It will not be  
Long until you  
Will begin to  
Look for nice  
Presents for  
Your friends.

## REMEMBE

That we always have the nicest selection of the latest goods in our line to be found in Eastern Kentucky. You do not have to go to Cincinnati or Louisville to buy nice goods, or find a good assortment, for we have it at your door.

We buy our Queensware from the largest jobbing house in New York, and consequently are prepared to sell you goods at the same price you pay in the cities.

## OUR LINE Embraces

A larger and nicer selection than we have ever before shown you, and our prices are the lowest.

Call and see us. We have got the goods and will sell them. Remember, too, we will give you a nice piece of Plated Ware when you have bought \$25.00 worth of goods. This is no lottery scheme. You get one of these nice plated pieces when your ticket shows \$25.00 worth of goods bought. Come and see us.

## W. P. OLDHAM & CO.



Emory Wilson, one of the most prominent Republicans in the East, says the restriction of immigration will come before Congress in December. Mr. Wilson says that Senator Chandler has prepared a bill with that end in view, providing that emigrants make a three month's application to the United States Consuls abroad.

"Al" Smith, whose fame as a sporting man is international, made the greatest play of his life this week against Far bank in New York. He won \$22,400.

## Of Course It Was Great.

Our neighbor, Mt. Sterling, sent down a big delegation Tuesday night to participate in the Democratic Jubilee, and in return Winchester was largely represented at Mt. Sterling last night, when she celebrated the great victory.

We go to press too early to give any the details of our neighbor's demonstration, but we all know Mt. Sterling never does anything by halves.—[Winchester Sun.]

Married, at the Court-house, on the 21st inst., Elder B. W. Trimble officiating, John Bots and Miss Rachael Richardson, of Bath county.

Clarence Turner, of this city, will be married to Miss Josephine Lagrange, of Paris, Ill., November 29th, and will return here after December 16th.

W. B. Allen, of White Oak, Morgan county, was in the city Monday with twenty head of two and three year old cattle, which he sold at two and three cents. He showed his appreciation of our campaign fight by subscribing for the "Advocate."



# THE ADVOCATE.

## Friendships of Women.

One of the pleasantest of friendships is that between a young and middle-aged woman. (There are no old women nowadays.) If the women are of exactly the right sort, the friendship is almost an ideal one. There can be no jealousy. The elder woman is too old to be envious of the younger either of her loves or companionship. The younger feels the superiority of her youth too keenly to care for the regard cherished by the older for her contemporaries. But each possesses a charm to which the other returns with never-ceasing delight.

The older friend smiles over but rejoices in the freshness and ardor, the eager anticipation and daring impetuosity of her companion. She speaks no word of discouragement. It is beautiful, this demanding youth, its splendid audacity, to which all other earthly achievements are possible. It is the highest earthly wisdom to recognize that all this enthusiasm is needed for the lessons which Divine wisdom shall teach.

And the younger woman, pouring out her hopes and expectations, her passionate longings and wistful imaginings, feels strongly the mellow graciousness which experience has brought. Dainty she wonders at the content that is always the most puzzling to the youthful heart. Contentment is only found upon mountain peaks, she thinks.

Yet the large-hearted charity which endures all things, believes all things, and hopes all things, is an ever-freshening surprise. Sometimes as she breathes its fragrance the vague question arises: "Is it possible that this charity, this contentment of ourselves are attainments? Is it so? Can it be? Ah, no!"

No, not yet! For youth is the longing; for age the knowledge that the longing was never meant to be satisfied here. Each is best for its own time. In such a friendship each grace finds its complement in the other.—Jenness Miller Magazine.

## Value of Great Telescopes.

I should like to call attention to the fact that the history of the great telescopes at Mt. Hamilton and Washington will serve to lay away finally a widely-published opinion which we used to hear repeated every few weeks—namely, that great telescopes are of little use. The work of these two great telescopes (not to speak of many others) has conclusively shown their great superiority over less powerful instruments in every field of astronomy, in the observation of planets, nebulae, stars, comets, satellites, in spectroscopy, and also in those departments of astronomical photography for which they are adapted. Smaller instruments have their appropriate fields, and in some of these they will always be more convenient than larger ones. But the great telescope, when properly used, is and always will be preeminent. The proof is easy to give, and I trust that we shall not hear any more idle detractors of the work of our great instrument makers, the Clarks, or of their European rivals.—November Forum.

## Grow a Variety of Peddling.

When a farmer hears that the consumers of his products pay much higher prices than he gets from the middleman it naturally sets him to thinking. But his first efforts at marketing do not usually prove the success he has expected. What is the matter? In nine cases out of ten the farmer who begins peddling does not try to keep a variety—maybe he could not if he did try except by purchasing to sell again. He goes up and down a street crying "Potatoes," and the housewife comes out and anxiously asks for tomatoes. She has misheard, sold the call, and even if she wanted some potatoes, in her disgust she will go back without buying anything. Unless a farmer has on his load pretty much everything the market is supplied with he will not do well as a huckster. There is no reason why a farmer should not grow a greater variety than he attempts. It costs more thought, but not much, if any, more labor than growing the few varieties he now does. Even if it costs greater more labor than now, he would make more, for he could and would sell nearly, if not quite, up to the retail prices charged by middlemen. One year's trial of this plan near a city or village will give the farmer customers who will learn to look to his wagon for the most of the produce that he grows or that they need to purchase.—Am. Cultivator.

## The Indian Game of Ball.

In an interesting article on the famous Indian chief, Black Hawk, in the November New England Magazine, the Indian game of ball is thus described: "On the level ground west of the town might frequently have been seen, in the early summer time and autumn, hundreds of brawny Indians engaged in their favorite sports of horse racing and ball playing. In either case the play was for stakes, and these always high—two or three horses, a fine rifle or war-club. The game of ball, which Black Hawk mentions as very popular, was played in this wise: A tall post was erected at either extremity of the play-ground, and the players divided into rival parties. The object of each was to defend its own post and drive the ball to that of its adversary. Hundreds of lithe and agile figures, says Parkman, describing this game as played by the Sauks and Ojibwas near Michilimackinac in June, 1763, are leaping and bounding upon the plain; each is nearly naked, his loose black hair flying in the wind, and each bears in his hand a bat of a form peculiar to the game. At one moment the whole are crowded together, a dense throng of combatants, all struggling for the ball, at the next they are scattered again, and running over the ground like hounds in full cry, each in his excitement yelling and shouting at the height of his voice. Rushing and striking, tripping their adversaries or hurling them to the ground, they pursue the animated contest."—New England Magazine.

## The Question of Pin Money on a Farm.

Nowhere is this lack of pocket money felt so much as among farmers' wives and daughters. Many of them go from positions in the city—teachers, typewriters, saleswomen, with a regular salary—a good cook can earn her fourteen dollars a month. She may marry a young farmer, and with all her life before her decide to be his helpmate and money-saver. How they work and struggle to pay off the farm, to get the necessary improvements made! But when the fight is partly over, "Sometimes the young wife has a feeling of envy on Saturday nights, when her husband pays the 'hands' who have worked for him, and has not a dollar for her. For she knows that they have been fed while she has served; that they have slept while she has lost hours of slumber with the precious babe in arms, and that they can buy clothes that she would feel it extravagant to wear.—Ex.

## Poultry Hints.

Never chase fowls, or run them down with dogs, but wait until they go on the roosts at night. They can be lifted off easily, taking each by the legs, and no liability of injury will result. A hen is very timid, and goes on the roost early, owing to the fact that when darkness comes on she is blind, and for that reason becomes an easy prey.

Now is the time to make drains to the poultry yards. Not only should the surface water easily flow away from the yard, but where poultry may be kept in large numbers, and more than the ordinary space is used, the drain should be laid below the ground which will serve to keep the yards dry, especially after a heavy layer of snow has melted.

If you have a lot of small chickens that were hatched late, and which are no larger than quails, sell them all, for they will not grow after frost comes. Such chicks will also be unable to endure the severe cold of winter and will bring a better price in market now than they will later on in the season.—Mirror and Farmer.

## Have a Grindstone.

A good grindstone to run true is a necessity on every farm. Place it under shelter, and wear it out as soon as possible by keeping all edged tools, usually sharpened with it, in a good workmanlike condition. When mowing or reaping, the knives often become dull ere it is time to turn out; if you have a piece of coarse whetstone in the machine box they are soon made quite sharp or at least the cutting edge roughened up as well as sharpened. A sharp file answers a similar purpose, but if carried in the machine box should be wrapped in cloth to prevent gumming, or useless wear against other iron tools. Teach the boys to keep all the edged tools in good condition, and never allow the hired man to go to the field with a dull axe, hoe, scythe or other edged tool, and insist upon the tools being ground at a uniform level. Remember that sharp tools mean less time and arduous labor for man or beast.

## WHERE THE GREAT ELK RAMS

The Queets River, which flows into the Pacific Ocean about fifteen miles north of the Quinalt Agency, Wash., is a good-sized stream, very deep in places, and with rapids at intervals. Its waters are of a muddy, greenish hue very similar to the color of the St. Lawrence. It is fed by the melting snows of Mt. Olympus. The bottom land of the region has a rich black soil, and is covered with alders and salmon-berry bushes. The upland is shot clay, and is shaded by mammoth spruces and hemlocks.

To see great hoof-marks in those wild forests one might think the country overrun with cattle, but this idea is generally dispelled by the appearance of those antlered monarchs known as elk, which are gradually being thinned out, owing to the merciless slaughter the Indians make upon them. Four or five canoe-loads of Siwash go over the Queets and Clearwater Rivers every few weeks in quest of elk, usually remaining a fortnight in the foot hills, during which they kill many of the animals, often taking nothing but the hides, and leaving dozens of carcasses as food for wolves and cougars. Such proceedings should be stopped immediately. The reservation is amply large enough for the few Indians it contains and they ought to be made stay within its limits. A young man who accompanied them on one of their hunts informs me that when they discover where a band has crossed the river and climbed up the steep, wooded hillside, they forsake the canoes and start on the trail, going with the rapidity of wild animals first, but growing more cautious as the signs get fresher, and at last sneaking like a cat upon the unsuspecting elk. They invariably use the Sharp's rifle, 45-120, and with such a cannon it is not surprising a Siwash hunter recently killed two of these powerful animals at a single shot.

Black bears are quite numerous throughout the country, and are trapped successfully by the Indians. The ground is printed with their long, wide tracks any place you may look, though bruin is exceedingly shy—so, in fact, that the deer, which frequently goes at a person with a word of wonder in their soft brown eyes.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Democrats will have an even 100 more Representatives in the next House than the Republicans, and a majority of ninety-five over all.

## Peculiar Collateral.

(Texas Sitings.)  
Impecunious Party—Can't you lend me \$5? I'll pay you back in a few days.

Friend—If I lend you the money what security have I that you will pay me back?

Impecunious Party—I'll give you my sacred word of honor as a gentleman and a pair of dove-colored pants, almost as good as new, which cost me \$11.

## Walking for Health.

Few things, if any, are so effectual in building up and sustaining the physical organization as walking, if resolutely and judiciously followed. It is a perfect exercise. It taxes the entire system. When you walk properly, every member and muscle, every nerve and fibre, has something to do. The arms swing backwards and forwards, keeping steady, as it were, with the legs; the chest expands and contracts as the lungs fill and discharge; the drummer-boy pulse beats a tune for the march; the legs curve and straighten; the feet rise and fall, while the head rides over all—but not as a deadhead. Every sense it has is employed, every faculty alert. The nostrils expand to quaff the breeze; the ears turn to every sound; the eyes roll in their sockets, sweeping, from left to right, from earth to sky; the brain is at work through all its parts. Progress under such conditions is the very eloquence of physical motion. What is the effect? The flesh is solidified; the lungs grow strong and sound; the chest enlarges; the limbs are rounded out; the tendons swell and toughen; the figure rises in height and dignity, and is clothed with grace and suppleness. Hunters who walk much, are tall and straight while sailors, who walk scarcely at all, are low and squat. The whole man is developed, not the body merely. The mind is broadened by the contemplation of creation's work, the soul is enlarged, the imagination brightened, the spirits cheered, the temper sweetened. The moral forces are strengthened equally with the physical. A lotter, reverent feeling is awakened, if not a profound religious sentiment.—Hall's Journal of Health.

## HOME DRESSMAKING.

### THE IMPORTANCE OF HAVING GOOD BUTTONHOLES.

They are One of the Prime Requisites to the Fine Appearance of a Dress. The Making of a Collar—Attention to Little Details Necessary. [Copyright, 1892, by American Press Association.]

NUMBER II.  
In the cutting of a dress the waist should be the first to be cut, and then the skirt, which may be made as simple or as elaborate as material will allow, but the waist will bear no scrimping.

When the waist has been pressed, then work the buttonholes. Cut the holes evenly, then "bar" them with coarse thread and overhand them, after which work the buttonhole solidly and well, for nothing looks more elegant than well-made buttonholes. The buttons had better be left to the last, as thread catches around them. To get them on straight lay the two fronts together and pass an iron lightly over the buttonhole, or mark down through the holes with a pencil and sew the buttons on exactly there.

To make and sew a collar on a dress is a neat job, and if it is a plain one should be first cut out of strong wigan, and then fasten on silks or other lining, and then faced with silk or satin, whatever the outer material is made of. The collar is to be pressed with a piece of damp cloth laid between that and the iron. Then cut a neck exactly in the middle of the collar and fasten it to the center of the back seam, and tack the two ends to the fronts and baste them; that on the left side, however, must reach only to the line of buttonholes. The outer material, lining and wigan are all to be taken in one seam with the waist of the dress and carefully basted first, and only sewn when sure it is right. The collar should then be raised and its position and the facing sewn down and the whole firmly pressed.

The bone casings can now be sewn in. They are better made of bias silks, but some use tapes and others the steel casing bones, but none is so easy or so lasting as the regular whalebones, and on the proper adjustment of these very much of the trouble is saved. The bones should be just wide enough to fit the bone slide in snugly, and they must be sewn only to the seams and no stitches visible from the outside. Scrape the bones at each end with a piece of glass until the ends are friction and thus they will wear through the dress nor make an ugly lump. For very stout ladies the bones are doubled to the middle and shaved thin at the ends, and if placed in hot water a short time they can easily be sewn together with a fine needle. It is usual to place a bone in each dart in the side seams and one in the back.

When the bones are all in, the case belt can be sewn in. This is to relieve strain about the waist, and is to be neatly diamond stitched in the middle of the back and on the under arm seams, and it is finished by a hem and strong look and eye. Then the final finish around the bottom can be put on.

This can be done in many ways, but the standard is to finish it with the same material as the dress, or silk or satin. If of self goods, the facing extends the sixteenth of an inch below the waist, and the appearance of a piping. The silk lining requires that the outside be turned under so as not to show. In fact, the most trim care should be taken to see that it is trimmed exactly even, for crooked lines there mark the amateur at once.

## UPPER.

### BALLOON PUFF.

### UNDER ARM.

DIAGRAM OF MODEL SLEEVE, WITH BALLOON TOP.  
(Upper sleeve dotted, they make shape for [illegible].)

The putting on of the facing to a basque is a "nice job." It is better to buste first, then stitch the bottom and turn the facing up, basting it again, and then press it before the inside is finally folded down. That insures a perfect edge if cut straight.


At the present moment sleeves vary greatly in shape and size, but they are all very easy to manage if the few fundamental rules are followed. A diagram here with shows the main idea, which is that the under part of the sleeve is narrower than the top, and that the top is rounded, while the under side is hollowed at the top. The measure should be taken for sleeves from one inch back of the shoulder seam and carried down over the bent elbow to the wrist. The sleeve to be fashionable now should be of the leg of mutton, plain bishop, with deep cuff, and the balloon in which the upper part is puffed and the fore arm part quite plain. The last requires a plain, medium sized foundation for the support of the balloon top. The leg of mutton can be made in many varieties, the one most often seen having the upper part wrinkled. The sleeves now require a large quantity of material, usually three yards.

The sleeve is sewn up, the seams whipped and the wrists finished with a neat piping, or a cuff of velvet made over wigan, and then they are ready to be sewn in. From the two dots they should be gathered under a fit for the arm size. The under arm seam is to be pinned to the front seam of the front side going down to the wrist, and will come naturally to an inch below the shoulder seam in the back. Baste the lower part of the sleeve to the under arm, then turning the sleeve toward you baste forward from the back arm seam, keeping a cuff of velvet on the top of the shoulder. Then sew straightly and overcast.

All tailor finished dresses should have nearly plain sleeves as fashion will allow. Modified leg of mutton is now the accepted style, with the wrists left open an inch on the neck, and finished with silk "arrowhead" or a row of very small buttons. Sleeves for silk or fine goods should be finished with a bountiful effect just under the wrist, and will take much more elaborate trimming than wool.

It requires now about 4½ yards of 36-inch goods for basque and balloon or leg of mutton sleeves. Diagram of leg of mutton and balloon puff is given.

OLIVE HARPER.



## CASTORIA


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"Castoria is well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." T. A. ACORN, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." BOWEN F. PARKER, M. D., "The Watchdog," 110th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 17 NASSAU ST., NEW YORK.



The best wagon made, lasts longer, runs lighter and carries more load than any other known.

Place opposite jail, on High street. Have added to our stock of COAL well known BLACK BAND and the celebrated FIRE CREEK BLACK SMITHING COAL, and still headquarters for BELMONT, PEACH ORCHARD, NUT and CANNEL COALS. 45-6mo

## Chick & Jones.

## FALL GOODS.

### ARE NOW

Receiving fall importations of Velvets, Dress Goods, Blankets, Hosiery, Underwear, including Crocodile weaves in color and blacks; Storm Serges in all the popular colors, Camel's hair effects, Homespun and Flannel Suitings, silk and wool warp, Henriettes, Drapes, Almas, Tricots and Broadcloth in all colors.

Full line of Zeigler's Shoes under contract for early shipment. Embroideries and Trenches in good supply; also full line of dress trimmings.

All Summer Goods at Cost.

## JOHN SAMUELS.

## Mexican Mustang Liniment.

### A Cure for the Ailments of Man and Beast.

A long-tested pain reliever.

Its use is almost universal by the Housewife, the Farmer, the Stock Raiser, and by every one requiring an effective liniment.

No other application compares with it in efficacy. This well-known remedy has stood the test of years, almost generations.

No medicine chest is complete without a bottle of MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Occasions arise for its use almost every day.

All druggists and dealers have it.







# THE ADVOCATE.

Advocate Publishing Company.

MT. STERLING, TUESDAY, NOV. 22, 1892

## ADVERTISING RATES.

Space	First	Second	Third	Fourth	Fifth	Sixth	Seventh	Eighth	Ninth	Tenth	Eleventh	Twelfth	Thirteenth	Fourteenth	Fifteenth	Sixteenth	Seventeenth	Eighteenth	Nineteenth	Twentieth	Twenty-first	Twenty-second	Twenty-third	Twenty-fourth	Twenty-fifth	Twenty-sixth	Twenty-seventh	Twenty-eighth	Twenty-ninth	Thirtieth
One Year	100	80	60	40	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Six Months	50	40	30	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Three Months	25	20	15	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Two Months	15	12	10	8	6	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
One Month	8	6	5	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Four Insertions	5	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Three Insertions	4	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Two Insertions	3	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Single Insertion	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1

Lillian Emerson, widow of Ralph Waldo Emerson, the poet, is dead, at the age of 90 years.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe was re-elected President of the Society for the Advancement of Women at its convention at Memphis.

It transpires that the recent Georgia Legislature was illegally called together, and it is feared that grave complications may result.

Secretary Tracy, of the War Department, has granted a three days leave of absence to Lieutenant Peary, who will head another expedition to the Arctic regions.

It matters not who gets the few paltry offices in Ohio. The verdict of the Backeye State against McKinley is so pronounced that the Republican candidate for Governor next year will not dare to run on a high-tariff platform.—N. Y. World.

M. C. Lisle, M. C., of Maine or Omaha is just the same, unless you take him, and our people will have reason to be as proud of their Congressman as they have been of their candidate.—Winchester Democrat.

No, sir, we are an applicant for no office. Excuse us too if we think it inadvisable to sign anybody's endorsement just yet. We wish everyone of you who "want something" could get it. We "want something" also—business for our paper. Give us this and you may divide the offices to suit yourselves.

The Republican National Committee has sent out an appeal to the party leaders throughout the country for more money. The appeal says that the committee is about \$22,000 in debt, and Chairman Carter thinks the best way to get it is to call upon the "good" men of the party for it. He says the deficit was caused by big subscribers to the campaign fund who crawled at the eleventh hour, and failed to pay up.

For the information of our readers we would like to print the list of the applicants for the several Federal offices that are expected to be vacant in the county after the 4th of March next. We are forced to disappoint them, however, since the list would be longer than a pension roll and almost as unobtainable as the vote for Cleveland and Stevenson, Jim Hazelrigg and Marc Lisle.

In our humble judgment, an extra session of Congress should be called by Mr. Cleveland at an early day after the inauguration. The people have demanded in unmistakable tones, a revision of the tariff. The Democratic party has promised it. Whilst we believe it is good policy in such grave matters to make haste slowly, yet the sooner the people are convinced that party they have placed in power means to fulfill its promises, the surer that party will be of their lasting confidence.

The Danville Advocate thinks "the Courier-Journal did nothing towards the wonderful Democratic victory." If it were possible to eliminate Waterson and his influence from the late line of battle, there would be found a great wide gap, through which the enemy would have swept, with an effect before which Sherman's march to the sea, would pale into insignificance. Our Henri is great enough to make a mistake and acknowledge it, but he isn't mean enough to sink in his tent, when the trumpet calls to battle.

The Democrats of this county and section have kindly said good things concerning the manner their press has conducted this campaign, which we appreciate to no small degree. Yet we have done no more than our duty. Our time, our talents, our money we gave in getting up and disseminating Democratic doctrines, and it shall always be our pleasure to thus serve our party and country. We only ask the co-operation of all people who love their country's cause. The more you aid us by extending our circulation, by giving us your patronage in advertising and job work, the more able will we be to contribute to political work. The Democratic press of Mt. Sterling need the Democratic patronage, and they certainly merit it. If you want your public servants to give you the full benefits of their powers they must live by the remuneration of their services. Likewise, if you want your press to successfully expose and defend your principles, you must hold up their hands. You should not wait for some representative to call and solicit your patronage, but, knowing your duty, you should call at their place of business and place your orders the same as your patrons call on you. We would not wish to be understood as complaining, for we have received a liberal share of patronage and for it we are truly grateful.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota—A Republican—says: "The most comforting thing resulting from this overthrow of the party is that it puts an end to William McKinley, Jr."

Yes, and along with McKinley the Democrats will put an end to McKinleyism, also.

The Populist retain control of the Farmers' Alliance by the re-election of President Loucks. C. W. Macne, the Democratic Leader, has withdrawn from the order, and declares his intention to start an Alliance of his own by organizing the cotton planters of the South into a gigantic trust, which will enable the planter to sell direct to the manufacturer. This, it is thought, means the complete divorce of the Northern and Southern wings of the Alliance.

Latest returns give the Democrats 222 members in the House, the Republicans 125 and the Peoplers 7. Democratic majority 90.

### The Homestead Strike is Over.

It has been apparent for some time that the strikers at Homestead were defeated in their strike against the Carnegie Company. Now, however, at a meeting of the lodges of the Amalgamated Association it was decided by a vote of 101 to 91 to formally declare the strike off. The contest lasted five months, cost the company, it is estimated, \$4,000,000, the strikers half that sum in wages, and thirty-five deaths.

Very much of the Democratic press is answering the seers among the dissenting G. O. P. who are foretelling, in such doleful language, the awful calamities that are to befall the country with "We can trust Cleveland." Of course we can trust Cleveland. We have it to do. Grover has his wits about him, and we are satisfied he will not depart from it, even to please his enemies. Grover is just a little mischievous sometimes, but give him space and he manages "to get there."

Three cotton mills, one in Lowell and two in Providence, voted last Tuesday, just one week after the election, to increase the wages of their operatives. Yet the calamity howlers still rank the ranks of the G. O. P. told us that Democratic success would mean a reduction of wages for the workingmen to a pauper's basis.

The ten-year-old daughter of Jeptha Jones was killed at Decatur, Ala., by a sky rocket at a celebration in that city on last Wednesday. Mr. Jones and family went from this city to Decatur during the boom, and their many friends here will read the notice with sadness.

Died, at Aarous Run, of heart failure, on Sunday the 20 inst., Mrs. Thomas Scott, aged 29 years. She was an excellent lady, faithful in all the duties of wife, mother and neighbor. She was buried in Macphail cemetery.

Mr. J. P. Ross, of this city, has a garden containing an eighth of an acre. On it he has raised this year, all the vegetables for his family, put up ten bushels of Irish potatoes, a quantity of canned goods, and from it fattened two hogs, which weighed four hundred pounds each.

## THANKSGIVING.

The Old New England Thanksgiving  
BY HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH,  
Of "The Youth's Companion."

There has been throughout the country a revival of the memories of patriotic history in the Columbian year. The next century is to be a children's century, and the school procession on Columbus Day led the way into the larger field of development and achievement. In our march the Puritan schoolhouse—Puritan only in name, for it was unsectarian from the beginning—rises to the front again; the principles of the fathers come back—liberty, character, education. A nation emphasizes that which it most values, and its character is known by the men it crowns. The Columbus century has emphasized education and crowned the schoolmaster. A grander century life is in the prophetic thought of Virgil, "the Destinies say to their stupides, Thus go on forever."

Thanksgiving Day is the day of the founders of the republic, and ought to be observed this historic year as never before since the days of the war. It recalls our noblest and best traditions. Columbus Day is a secularism, Thanksgiving is the American feast of the tabernacle and the Seder. It is the day of the Laves, of the re-kindling of sacred household fires. It is the day of God.

A new thought has lately come into the public mind in regard to Thanksgiving as a harvest festival: it is that it is a day to be associated with the blessings of the fields of corn. A strong plea is made that Indian corn or maize should be adopted as our national flower. The reasons given for this selection have been partly on record in Miss Edna Dean Proctor's poem in the Century, entitled "Columbia's Emblem." Corn was the most sacred emblem of the American races. It was sacred in the golden hails of Peru and Mexico. One of the greatest blessings that Columbus conferred on Europe was the gift of Indian corn.

"Five grains of corn" helped save the starving Plymouth Colony, dealt out in a famine, according to tradition, as a daily ration. The traditions of the cornfield are universal, belonging to the north, South and West. In Hebrew literature "corn" is the emblem of strength and immortality. It still has these suggestions. Indian corn has been one of the greatest blessings of God to the American race.

Already corn parties have become a popular entertainment. In such parties the rooms or halls are trimmed with corn, and the tables decorated with poetic productions of the cornfield. The food consists of all things that may be made of corn, including the historic succotash, Johnny-cake, shovel-cake, corn dodgers, and rye and Indian brown bread. Hulled corn is a showy and agreeable feature, and popcorn may enter into the decorations. Soup may be served, and corn-fed meats and fowl are in order. Desserts are trimmed with corn, and at "corn fairs" husk mats and dolls may be offered for sale. At two such parties that we have attended Miss Proctor's poem on corn ("Columbia's Emblem") has been read, and at one an address was made on the reasons why corn should be the national flower, which involved a rich and poetic history. The history of corn would be the history of America, as that of bridges would be that of the Roman world.

The waving of the corn sheaves after the manner of the Hebrew waving-offering would be an appropriate recognition of what is good in the literary exercises of such an occasion. The dinner of Thanksgiving Day in colonial times had several dishes that have generally disappeared, but that might well be revived. The succotash was one of them, and it consisted of the meat, the hasty pudding, and the apple dumplings with potato crust, and perhaps walnut or brown-bread "coffee," ended the meal. But were served in the evening, and walnuts and chestnuts were the favorites, and were cracked before the fire. The native game and the luxurious paudows were the choice things of the old-time meal. The whole roast pig was good, but the rabbit pie, the roast partridge and quail were more inviting. The popular roast turkey and the "Welch rabbit" (rabbit) followed the colonial period. The earlier dinner was the better. It is well to serve the Thanksgiving dinner in old-time dishes where such as the head. Some service recalls as noble and inspiring.

# NEW FIRM.

Having bought out the stock of Clothing, etc., from I. N. Phipps, and all of his accounts, we need the money and must have it. We owe the money today for the goods he had bought. His creditors want their money and the only way we have to get it is to collect his accounts. Call and see us at the old stand of I. N. Phipps.

## YOUNG & HAZELRIGG.

The service should include the ancient forms of religious observance. The tabernacle psalms may appropriately be read, and the old Watts's hymns may be sung.

The festival should be, as of old, one of service to the poor. On Thanksgiving Day, as at the Roman Saturnalia and at the old English Christmas, all people should be equal, and should share their blessings in common. The most unfortunate, tempted and ignored should be made to feel the warmth and constraining influence of the day of charity.

In this year of 1892, old New England history may well be revived. We are making a new era; we are winding up the clock of the new century. It has become a custom to undervalue the local poet: it is an unworthy thing; nearly every town and neighborhood has some one who is the gift of writing poems well, and who feels the local inspiration. We as a nation should honor ourselves by the recognition of these rural singers.

Let Thanksgiving this year be a day in which the poets shall be called upon to interpret the past. He who loves the poetry of a nation will never be untrue to the nation's traditions.

Let this year be a seculum, a Thanksgiving of a hundred Thanksgivings.

Thanksgiving Day in the South.  
By REV. J. J. LEE, D. D.

It is only within recent years that Thanksgiving Day has been observed in the South.

The customs that accompany the day in New England, where the observance originated, are now generally allowed here. The people gather at their respective places of worship, where a sermon in keeping with the purpose of the day is preached. Even the traditional Thanksgiving dinner which, we learn from reading, is served in New England on such occasions, has come to be an important feature of the day in the South. Turkey, and cranberry sauce, and celery, and other things that are understood to be necessary to make up such a dinner, are found here in well-regulated families. Stores and other places of business are closed, so that the general appearance of things in cities reminds one of Sunday.

The coming of the day is hailed with real pleasure, and it is embraced and used for the noble purpose of thanksgiving and praise. Corn, and cotton, and fruits, and other products of the field and the orchard, are arranged in the churches in shocks and heaps, while the whole is relieved and enlivened by chrysanthemums of various colors, roses, and other flowers that grow in the season. Those that relate to man's well-being and pleasure are accepted as expressions of God's disposition to provide for the wants of his children. Great preparation for the day is made in the market, and there is coming to be almost as much attention paid to it as to Christmas Day.

It is distinguishable from all other holidays in the South by the unusual

quietness that prevails. It promises more of rest and hope and spiritual enrichment than do any of the days of a religious character set apart for us to observe. The immense number of small boys to be found in the South, and their capacity for making a noise, and the facility with which they secure fire-crackers and other things of like character that were created solely for the purpose of making a noise, have made of Christmas Day a season to be dreaded rather than to be enjoyed.

It has never been used in the South as a day for the coming together of families. This has always been one of the leading features of the Christmas season. In fact, the week from Christmas Day to New Year's Day was formerly used in the South as a holiday week. The festivals and feast days and thanksgiving days of the year were crowded into this one season. Christmas time was to the Southern people what Thanksgiving Day was to the New England people. The Puritans magnified Thanksgiving Day, and discounted Christmas. Among the Southern people the Cavalier element predominated, and so they ignored Thanksgiving Day and emphasized the Christmas season. But now Christmas Day has gone to New England, and Thanksgiving Day has come South. The Puritan and the Cavalier have exchanged days, and with the mingling of days let us hope there will also come that mingling of sympathy and goodwill that both Thanksgiving Day and Christmas Day were intended to call forth and foster.

Thanksgiving Time in the Far West  
By REV. JOHN K. McLEAN, D. D.

So far as the mere manner of observing the day is concerned, Thanksgiving in the Far West has not so very much to distinguish it from the traditional Thanksgiving in the Far East. Naturally, family gatherings will be fewer and smaller, although it is quite surprising to find how large an array of kith and kin can in some instances be mustered about the feastal board even here. Throughout the Pacific coast generally I presume the religious service is not so well attended as in the East.

There is here, probably, a very much greater accentuation put upon out-door sports and diversions, baseball, football, tennis and cycle meets. And to these is to be added, a specialty, with us, walking parties, hill and mountain climbing; our November weather, walking, and temperature, together with accessibility of heights, both open and wooded, rising to two thousand and twenty-five hundred feet invite to this.

And speaking for central and especially for southern California, the general environment and many of the incidents of the day vary greatly from those known at the East. I have never, for example, in twenty seasons known the need of having the church warmed for Thanksgiving service; nor, except in early morning,

the need of fire for household comfort. I can recall but one Thanksgiving Day on which rain fell, or when the atmosphere was anything but genial and balmy. About San Francisco Bay, and extending back into our two great central valleys, Thanksgiving time is a combination of in-gathering and out-putting; it is both harvest-home and seed-time in one. The early rains have served to clean the dust from trees and shrubbery, have washed the brown haze out of the air and softened the summer-baked soil sufficiently to allow the ploughs to move.

Our Thanksgiving table presents some features difficult to realize about Massachusetts Bay. Spring and summer add of their stores to the solid products of autumn. It is perfectly practicable to garish table apartments plentifully with garb, grown roses, carnations, heliotropes, nasturtiums, pelargoniums, as well as with lettuce and chrysanthemums. Radishes and lettuce are available for relish, as they are, indeed upon any day of our year. Tomatoes can be had fresh from the vine, and green peas innocent of the humiliating can; strawberries and raspberries are easily obtainable. From at least one Thanksgiving table I wot of, the former have never been absent in twenty years. The great variety of grapes are still in prime condition; and these may be flanked by pomgranates by such as have taste and patience to eat them; while new raisins, olives, almonds and walnuts give zest to gratitude for the largess of the year.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.  
Thanksgiving Day.

Let every body return thanks. Not by keeping openhouse and transacting business, by going out hunting, but close all business houses, rest from labors and go to the house of God and be thankful.

We have shared in multiplied blessings and surely a people whose enjoyments have been a bountiful store, health and happiness are grateful enough to give one day in three hundred and sixty-five in returning thanks to Him, the giver of every good and perfect gift.

### Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. W. S. Lloyd druggist.

Died, at his home near Aarous Run, of pneumonia, Pat Ryan, aged 39 years.



TRIMBLE BROS., WHOLESALE GROCERS.

# TRIMBLE BROS.,

Wholesale Grocers

MT. STERLING, KY.

## THE ADVOCATE.

Born, to E. T. Reis and wife on the 17 inst., a son.

Parnes will have all the delicious of the season for Thanksgiving.

Mitchell is headquarters for cook and heating stoves.

One of the glasses over the dial of the city clock fell on Thursday afternoon.

Pavements are being laid in front of the business house on the north side of East Main street.

The L. T. Childs Drum Corps is called to meet at the Commercial Club rooms to-night at 7 o'clock.

Rev. Harry G. Henderson is engaged in a series of meetings with the North Middletown Methodist church.

Mr. W. N. Anderson has rented the residence of Mrs. M. R. Everett, on North Mayville street and taken possession.

On Thursday the Thanksgiving exercises will be held in the Christian church of this city. Rev. A. J. Arick, of the First Presbyterian church, will deliver the Thanksgiving sermon. Services to begin promptly at 11 a. m.

Herbert Tabb has purchased H. L. Boardman's interest in the Post-office Grocery. Willie Moore has accepted the position of salesman with Mr. Tabb, and will render him valuable service. Mr. Boardman is undecided as to what business he will enter.

Tuesday night an old Democrat was heard to remark: "That Mt. Sterling Drum Corps ahead of Tammany is a long shot bettin' that ninety-dollars brass band," and a whole lot of people said Amen!—Winchester Sun.

Our friend, B. B. Bigstaff, under the Missionary board of the Southern Presbyterian church has been assigned to Athol and Cope Branch, where he has been laboring the past year. Mr. Bigstaff is a Christian worker, earnest and faithful in winning souls for his Master.

John T. Woodford, of this city, the leading saddle horse breeder of Kentucky, registered last week twenty-four of his fine bred individuals. He has a trade extending all over the country, and well deserves the reputation of having the most stylish and best bred horses of them all.

The long winter evenings are approaching and in selecting your reading matter for the year you should not fail to order the Cincinnati Weekly Gazette. It is one of the brightest and best weekly newspapers published. Filled with spicy, instructive reading every week, it has stood the test of almost a century.

Dr. N. F. Pierce, of Spencer, is an applicant for a place on the board of Medical Examiners of Tennessee. He is the present county physician, and demonstrator of anatomy for the American Medical College of Ohio, he will be in Cincinnati a few days, but will be back in time to prosecute his claims.

A meeting of the officers of the Board of Associated Charities will be held at the New Farmers Bank this evening at 7 o'clock. This board has accomplished great good in the past five years of its existence. Worthy subjects of charity have been aided and a reasonable amount of money judiciously expended, has relieved a vast amount of suffering.

Hazlerigg & Young, successors to L. N. Phillips, have stocked up and now have a magnificent line of goods, and are now doing a big business in clothing, hats, trunks, etc. Mr. Hazlerigg is thoroughly posted as a buyer and as to the people's needs, backed as he is by Mr. Young, a solid, competent business man, who can command all the money necessary to conduct the business successfully, makes this one of our strongest firms. They will hold all Mr. Caldwell's and Mr. Phillips' former business and add largely to it. We are proud of men like these, and believe they will share largely in the trade of their line. Success to them.

### Candy Pulling.

Mrs. E. Q. Drake gave the Young People's Society of the Baptist Church a candy pulling last Wednesday evening. It was a delightful occasion. Just the kind to make every one enjoy themselves, and they all had a good time as the hours from 8 to 12 sped quickly. Pleasant conversations, candy pulling, young folks' games, music, etc., were enjoyable in the extreme, and the one expression was: "Didn't we have a splendid time."

Born, to W. V. Leach and wife, on Saturday, Nov. 19, a son.

If you want sewing machine needles for any sewing machine, or oil, you can get them by calling on E. L. Dawson at Jones jewelry store.

J. W. Ferguson & Sons have sold to M. Kahn, for M. Goldsmith, of New York, for Christmas bees, 700 head of short horn cattle that average over 1,600 pounds. The last of the lot, fifty head, were shipped Thursday morning. Mr. Kahn says that he has purchased in Kentucky in the last few years about 45,000 cattle, and he has never bought as fine a lot as this. He shipped Thursday.—Bourbon News.

### Toll Gate Renting.

The gates on the Owingsville and Mt. Sterling Turnpike road will be rented at the office of J. M. Bigstaff, in Mt. Sterling, Ky., on Saturday, December 3, 1892. Sealed bids. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

### A. W. BASCOM, President.

16-2t.

### New Dry Goods Firm.

Mr. C. W. Carpenter, of Mt. Sterling will open a dry goods store in the house formerly occupied by Ramsey & Life on First street, better known as The Palace, in a few days. He is an experienced dry goods man, and will put in an elegant stock. He is an enterprising gentleman, and he and we are always willing to welcome to Richmond. Mr. Carpenter is now in New York purchasing goods.—Richmond Climax.

### Wanted! Wanted!

Live Ducks, Geese, Old Hens and Roosters, for which I will pay the highest market price, Cash.

E. T. REIS.

NB—Always in market for hides, feathers and furs

### Prepare for Thanksgiving.

We can furnish mince meat, buckwheat flour, oranges, figs, raisins and nuts.

CHILES, THOMPSON & Co.

Strayed.

One bay horse mule, from my premises on Donaldson place, on Nov. 6. A liberal reward will be paid for any information leading to his recovery.

FRANK GIBBONS, Sideview, Ky.

17-2t.

Get your orders in early for turkeys, oysters and celery. If you don't want to be disappointed in your Thanksgiving dinner.

R. M. & T. K. Barnes.

Holiday mince meat, same very fine at R. M. & T. K. Barnes.

Go to Mitchell for a nice, cheap coal vase.

If you have goods to buy and want your dollars to do double duty, it will pay you to go to Carpenters to look before buying. New Cloaks, Shoes, Dress Goods, and Staples of all sorts, opening each day. New Opera House, Mayville Street.

Fresh Baltimore oysters served in all styles at F. Schwaninger's.

The J. M. Brown, hill climber engine No 111 is at work beyond Rothwell. The road has been completed to the top of the mountain and the track is being laid out at the rate of half a mile per day. The grade over the mountain is from nine to twelve feet per hundred feet. Mr. Brown will deal in lumber, staves, ties and coal, and will have yards in this city, which will be under the management of his son.

# Kennedy Bros.,

The - Prescription - Druggists.

Pure Drugs, School Supplies, Pure Inks, pencils, &c. All Toilet Articles. Also Paints, Oils and Varnishes.

## BUSINESS MENTION.

Several splendid offices for rent in the Tyler-Apperson building.

Do you want an elegant office? You can find no better, than one in the Tyler-Apperson building.

Several splendid offices with all conveniences, for rent in the Tyler-Apperson block.

There was a good size crowd in town Monday attending County Court. Very little stock on market and that offered for sale was of an inferior grade. A disagreeable rain began falling in the afternoon, and the crowd dispersed.—Owingsville Opinion.

### A Card.

At the proper time I shall be an applicant for the position of Postmaster of Mt. Sterling, under the Democratic Administration. With my business qualifications, the people of Mt. Sterling and Montgomery county are acquainted. I make this announcement that my friends may take notice and give themselves accordingly. Any assistance will be appreciated.

Respt.,

C. G. GLOVER.

16-4t

### World's Fair Albums.

Given away by the C. H. & D., the "World's Fair Albums" from Cincinnati. A magnificent album of World's Fair views has been published by the C. H. & D., which will be sent to any address on receipt of ten cents in stamps. The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, in connection with the Monon Route, is the only line running Pullman perfected safety vestibule trains, with dining cars, from Cincinnati to Chicago. The "Velvet" trains of the C. H. & D. are admittedly the "Finest on Earth," and the line is a representative World's Fair route.

For tickets, rates, etc., address any C. H. & D. agent. To get an album send your address with ten cents in stamps, to E. O. McCormick, G. T. A. Cincinnati, O. 15-5t.

15-5t.

Best roofing and guttering done by John Feehan.

16-2t.

John Feehan handles all kinds of pumps.

16-2t.

Best eastern filter on earth, for sale by John Feehan.

16-2t.

\$3.50 TO CHICAGO.

Via C. H. & D. and Monon, the World's Fair Route.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton R. R. Co., are now selling second-class tickets from Deshler, Delphos, Fremont, Wellston, Cincinnati and all intermediate stations on their lines to Chicago at \$3.50, limited to continuous travel passage. For tickets, times, tables, etc., call on or address any C. H. & D. agent.

16-3t

CHILES, THOMPSON, & Co.

16-3t

CHILES, THOMPSON, & Co.

16-3t

CHILES, THOMPSON, & Co.

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16-3t

CHILES, THOMPSON, & Co.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Grassy Lick.

Misses Florence King, Emma and Lillie Orear were visiting Mrs. Wm. Moore, of Plum Lick, last week.

Misses Nan Dunovan and Lizzie Mason are visiting friends at Millersburg this week.

Miss Polly Peabody, aged 87 years, happened to a serious accident last week, her clothing catching on fire, supposed from her pipe while smoking, and before assistance came her relief her clothing was nearly consumed and her body badly burned, and is said to be in a critical condition. Later, Miss Peabody died yesterday at 4 a. m.

James Dunovan sold his crop of tobacco to Wm. Dean, about six thousand pounds at 9 cents to be taken in winter order.

William Peed sold to John Thomas, of Paris, his crop of tobacco, 14 acres at 11 cents per pound, also Mike and Dennis Gifford sold to same party, 15 acres at 10 cents to be taken in winter order and at the barn.

Last week dogs attacked a flock of sheep belonging to J. H. Mason and killed and crippled several.

On last Thursday night about 500 loads of tobacco, from Grassy Lick and had a jolly good time; burst about one hundred pounds of powder and a fine display of fire works, every one enjoyed themselves and went home rejoicing. There are no people on this globe that have more justified feelings for a Democratic victory and for their friends than these Grassy Lick people.

### Wade's Mill.

Died Nov. 18, infant son of Marion and Mollie Francis.

Born, Nov. 4th, to the wife of F. M. Pindell, a son.

Several crops of tobacco have been sold here at 12c.

C. S. Priest is selling at 2c, hogs at 5c, shoats at 4c.

C. C. Priest and family left last Friday for Grassy Lick. Mr. Priest will carry on his father's farm the ensuing year.

Eids, Baker and E. P. Gifford have recently closed an interesting meeting at the Donaldson school house.

Our school will suspend from Thursday to Monday on account of Thanksgiving.

Miss Nannie Fitch, of Evington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. S. Ware.

Our teacher, Miss Eva Donaldson, and Miss Margaret Thomas, of Winchester, visited in North Middletown last Friday evening.

Wm. Wade has rented to Lee and Younger Hise about 100 acres of land, for which he is giving 8 yearling milks, valued at \$600.

### Leaves.

Under the secret ballot the election passed off quietly at this place. Owing to sickness, or some other "disaster," a few of the floaters did not come to the polls to vote; but the Democrats got there, all the same. The reason the Republicans lost their grip in this district was because they didn't have the right kind of "Holt."

Sam Ertiss has lost his last fat hog with cholera.

T. J. Douglas' hogs are dying with cholera.

David Christopher had a fine young cow to choke to death on an ear of corn.

Mrs. Curtis Stevens' school closed at Oak Valley school-house, Friday, with a running concert.

Mrs. Mary Moore and her daughter, Mrs. Laura Brown, of Brazil, Ind., have been visiting her father, J. W. Ewell, and other relatives the past month. They will start for home Monday.

The farmers of this place are hauling their corn to Clay City, at \$2.50 per barrel.

John Pasley has rented a place from Giff, Daniel, and will move to it a few days.

Mrs. Richard Bartlett is quite sick with pneumonia.

On last Saturday night the Democrats of this place burned a good deal of powder celebrating Cleveland's election.

Rev. H. L. Watts, of Georgetown College, preached again at Macedon last Sunday to a crowded house, and certainly is a promising young minister.

Sanford Garrett is very indignant over the way some of the pleasure-seekers that visit Pilot Knob treat the place. He says they set fire to his fence and go home by the light. He lost a good deal a short time ago.

St. Lukes.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Rev. A. L. Parker, of Bath county, was in the city last week.

Brack Gillespie is in New York with several loads of fine cattle for that market.

Mr. C. S. Ratliff and wife of Bath county were visiting the family of J. W. Butler of last week.

James E. Thompson, is building a two-story frame dwelling on the farm purchased from Clayton Howell, near Grassy Lick.

Miss Bettie Jonett arrived home Friday from a visit to Miss Ann Dabney, in Mt. Sterling.

Miss George E. Green, of Mt. Sterling, was in town Monday.

Miss Mary Gatewood, of Montgomery county, is the guest of Miss Louie Carter on State Avenue.

Wm. Anderson and wife, of Montgomery county, visited Jas. Stone and wife Sunday.

W. P. Dicker, of Mt. Sterling, was in town Monday.

Robert Winn and Edward Grubbs, of Mt. Sterling, were here Sunday.

Tom Anderson, of Montgomery, was in town Monday.—Owingsville Opinion.

Mr. R. A. Childers, of Maytown, a prominent merchant, and one of the best Democrats in his section, was in the city yesterday.

Col. A. T. Wood is attending Court at Flemingsburg.

Mrs. F. W. Bassett and son, Tabb, are visiting in Millersburg.

Judge Lewis Apperson is in Louisville on legal business.

W. R. Tabb of the firm of Tabb & Co. of Louisville, was in the city Monday en route for Cincinnati, where he will purchase a large stock of general merchandise.

Mr. Frank McKinney, of Exill county, was in the city on business Monday.

Mr. Archibald Day, of Wolf county, aged 81 years, who rode horse-back from his home near Maytown to see the great Democratic celebration Friday night and to visit his son, Judge B. F. Day, returned home Monday.

Hon. C. B. Brooks is attending Court at Owensville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Feehan arrived in this city Saturday night.

Joseph P. Ross, of Hazel Green, one of the best Democrats of Wolf county, was in the city Monday.

Judge G. B. Swango, Register of the Land Office, was in the city from Frankfort Monday.

Judge W. H. Holt was not in the city Court-day to see "your folks." He is now "sitting."

Buy your apple butter from A. Baum & Son.

T. G. Julian has begun putting a handsome plate glass front in his business house, which will add greatly to its appearance.

Chow-chow and the finest catfish ever made, at A. Baum & Son's.

For Sale or Rent.

I will sell or rent my place just outside the city limits, containing seven acres of good land, with good house and all necessary outbuildings, also good water. Terms reasonable.

J. T. BOTT.

Large supply of Choice Leaf Lard at A. Baum & Son's.

Pepper and sage, bought in large quantities and very cheap, at A. Baum & Son's.

The ladies of the Episcopal church will open an Exchange at Young & Hazlerigg's clothing store (late L. N. Phillips store) tomorrow. Call on them for supplies for your Thanksgiving dinner.

Circuit Court begins next Monday. Docket, 70 appearance cases; 200 continued ordinary cases.

On December 6, 1892, at 11 o'clock at the residence of Dr. R. Q. Drake on East Main street, Rev. E. B. Bomar officiating, W. T. Moore will be married to Miss T. A. Brown. No cards. Their honeymoon will be to Louisville and Big Stone Gap, Va. They will be absent about one week.

Stove pipes, tinware, the best tin goods, buckets, pumps, etc., at T. H. Carter's.

I am in the pipe fitting business, and wish the people needing anything in that line to call on me.

17-2t.

T. H. CARTER.

There is no use of the people throwing their money away for cheap tinware when they can buy the best at T. H. Carter's for the same money.

Pure Kentucky whiskey, for table use.

Howe & Johnson.

Choice hams, something extra, at A. Baum & Son's.

For Sale.

A lot of good number one farm gates, with lever power. Call on

J. T. BOTT.

17-2t.

J. T. BOTT.

17-2t.

J. T. BOTT.

17-2t.

J. T. BOTT.

17-2t.

J. T. BOTT.

17-2t.

J. T. BOTT.

17-2t.

J. T. BOTT.

## RICH, RARE AND RACY

Was the Universal Verdict of Those Present.

The Regret of the Many That They Did Not Know.

No Postponement on Account of the Weather.

Notwithstanding the windows of Heaven were apparently opened wide, and the winds blew and the rains descended, "last Thursday evening named for the 'Basket Social,'" we venture to say there was never seen in this city a more select social gathering than this one. The young ladies' baskets were sent in early, as was requested, and a more tempting lot could not be found. So by the time the bell brought their beaus (it was a long year ago, you know), the committee on reception were ready to receive them.

There were 65 or 70, all told; so it was not difficult to pass the time, as every taste could be gratified, and the beauty of it was no crowd and jostle to make one cross-grained.

Music, talk and the various games of the Association were indulged in until 9:30, when "business" was proceeded with, viz., selling the dainties contained in the baskets. There was no owner not being given until after the sale was consummated, when it was the purchaser's privilege to seek out the young lady and ask her to take her supper with him.

Mr. T. J. Bigstaff kindly volunteered to act as auctioneer for the occasion, and whether by certain looks or signs of his, or the fact of the owners giving him to vend-bid purchasers, we know not, but from the way certain baskets, that looked much like other certain baskets, were so quickly started and "bid up," it looked like knowledge had been imparted that taught the boys how and when to bid. After the sales were general "pairing off," and inviting friends to join them, and as there was ample food in every basket for from three to five persons, it was well probably there were not baskets enough for all the young men present to buy one, as much might have been wasted.

Too much cannot be said for our young ladies in regard to their deep interest in the Association; and do you wonder? It is to benefit their brothers and young





# THE ADVOCATE.

SARA.

Yes, said, I'm aware it looks odd like  
To see an old-timer like me  
Reverie a chain at a lock  
Round his throat like a vine round a tree.  
O' my, I'll tell you the story.  
I couldn't a-tell it afore,  
But I tell it all over to-night, part,  
Somehow ter open a door.  
It's the door that leads back ter the fifties.  
Way back ter the gold-fundin' days.  
When I settled out yore from Missouri,  
Alive with the gold fever craze.  
I'd left—Well, I'd left a young sweetheart,  
Whom I promised, when I'd struck the spot,  
She'd come to me that an' get married.  
An' help me enjoy what I'd got.  
I rustled, fer I had a purpose  
To build me a home fer the gal;  
I never forget her a minute,  
An' she writ ter me like a gal.  
An' one day—well, don't I remember?  
The sky never seemed quite so bright—  
She came ter our camp like a phantom  
The shadows had driven a flight.  
We were spliced that same evening at sunset,  
Out under that cottonwood tree,  
An' the boys all loved when 'twas over  
That they were as happy as I.  
An' we never had a sad moment,  
An' my life was a wild one an' free.  
An' one day a mile on the prairie  
We were riding, my Sara an' I.  
One day we'd gone fane of our rock'nin',  
Fer Sara had seen wye off that  
A patch of some wild prairie flower,  
That looked like a great crimson star.  
She rode in ther lead, an' 'ther p'tner'  
She made it can never forget.  
Her curly locks danced an' shined  
An' I'd kiss as the breezes of jet.  
I entered along kind o' easy,  
When out of the stillness there came  
The tink of an army rifle,  
An' my horse—well, he gave up the game.  
He was down, an' I had ter go with him.  
I opined 'twas a fight ter the end,  
Fer 'thout lookin' back, I knowed I june  
Fer 'thout lookin' back, I knowed I june  
An' waited fer them ter come out.  
An' p'posed soon three wild red devils  
Came tearin' my way w' a shout.  
I jerked off the d'nt in a minute,  
While their shots went wide; as he fell  
I shot again, an' my bullet  
Sent another red devil to hell.  
The last left only one in the scrimmage—  
The wickedest one in the lot;  
His eyes burnin' red like a fire,  
His shooter just aimed fer a shot.  
I knowed then 'twas fight ter the death, part,  
But the thought of that Sara o' mine  
Jest gave me the rage o' a demon.  
A scold that don't come from wine.  
I lifted my gun to take aim, when  
He shot; my arm fell at my side;  
I knowed then my minutes war numbered,  
But only thought 'twas ter my pride  
I shot my eyes tight, an' I prayed, part,  
An' prayed as I couldn't to-day.  
'Twas sental then, fer my Sara,  
An' somethin' 'jest taught me ter pray,  
The hoofbeats came closer an' closer,  
They rushed along on the plain;  
His yells they grew near—the next minute  
His shooter would crash through my brain.  
I rose to my feet crying derision,  
My life I would sell as I must,  
When two rif' shots rang out clearly  
An' I felt my life hang on the wire.  
'Twas my little wife that shot him,  
Her horse galloped red-hot past.  
He ran far away lay the gal, part,  
Her still smokin' weapon heerd fast.  
Despite to her—called her to answer;  
I raised up her dear little head;  
I held her heart—'it wasn't goin'—  
The poor little woman w' a dead head.  
We buried her under the pine tree—  
It shelters her grave night an' day—  
An' often I wish as I see it  
I hadn't forget how to cry.  
'Cause I'll pray that the good Lord above us  
Would make such a man out o' me  
That I would be worthy the woman  
Who gave her young life up fer me.  
An' that's why I wear the jacket,  
Wear a trinket she used ter wear.  
An' tell her I'm proud, an' I love her,  
An' perchance when next we meet—  
—GEO. D. STETSON, in N. Y. Herald.

## HE BOUGHT HALF A COW.

A Bargain That Ended in Considerable Complications.

Bill Barnes came over to his son-in-law's house last week and said: "John, do you want to buy half of a cow?"

"How much do you want for half?" asked John.

"Ten dollars," answered Bill.

"All right. Here's your money. Guess you better write me out a receipt."

"Yes; here you are. Now I want you to sign an agreement that you will feed your half of the cow, will you?"

"Certainly."

John signed the agreement and Bill went off humming "Maggie Murphy's Comrades."

Next day John went over to Bill's house.

"Hello, John," said Bill. "What do you want over here?"

"Come to get half the milk."

"Half the milk?"

"Yes; I own half of that cow, you know."

"Yes, I know; but you don't get any milk."

"Why?"

"'Cause it was the front half of the cow I sold you."

"What?"

"Yes, that's what. You don't get any milk. I sold it all, any way. There?"

"Well, I'll see all about that," and John went home making the atmosphere blue.

About four hours later Bill came over to John's house and yelled: "You, John Smith!"

"Do you want that cow to starve?"

"What do you mean?"

"You own the front half of that cow and you've got to feed it, that's all. I've got your agreement that you would and—"

"—The cow and you, too. You'll find some food for her in the barn, you blamed pirate. You darned—"

"Well, you've got cheek!"

"I have? Think you have. What do you mean?"

"Do you think I'm going to pack fodder for your half of that cow?"

"Oh—"

"And you just bring some water or that cow will die thirst."

Then Bill walked away.

Bill came limping over to John's house the next day.

"What's the matter now?" asked John.

"Matter enough," said Bill. "You own the front half of—"

"Hang it, yes; so you say."

"Well, that cow hooked me."

"Oh, she did?"

"Yes."

"Well?"

"I'm thinking about suing you for damages."

"Oh, are you?"

"Yes, but I'm willing to compromise."

"Ah?"

"Yes. You give me \$50 and your half of the cow and I won't say anything about it."

After six hours of talk John paid the money and the old man went away happy.

A sensational case was brought to light Monday by the arrest of Wm. S. Johnston, at Colorado Springs, who has been a well-known business man at Maniton for the past eleven years. The charge is bigamy. Johnston has been living with his present wife in Maniton for ten years. Wife No. 1 when she confronted Mr. Johnston at the hotel Tuesday, said she was deserted in Philadelphia a few months after being married to the accused. Since then she has continued an untiring search for the missing spouse.

The Northwestern Miller reports the stock of wheat in the Minneapolis private elevators at 1,578,000 bushels, a gain for the week of 125,000 bushels. A year ago the private stock was 1,630,000 bushels. The aggregate stock at Minneapolis, Superior and Duluth is 10,441,216 bushels, or 1,955,792 bushels more than last Monday. At the corresponding time last year the stock was 9,707,900 bushels.

It is not unusual for colds contracted in the fall to hang on all winter. In such cases catarrh of the bronchitis are almost sure to result. A five-cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will cure any cold. Can you afford to risk so much for so small an amount? This remedy is intended especially for bad colds and croup and can always be depended upon. For sale by T. G. Julian.

## CLEANINGS.

Do not get ready to run a winter dairy and expect to make it pay wholly on dry feed. Easilings and the winter dairy are the complement of each other.

The reason why gooseberry bushes milder in this country is because the summer temperature of the soil is too high. Protect the soil by mulching and the milder will be less injurious, though even then a spraying with sulphur mixtures will be needed to insure entire exemption. Much the gooseberry bushes at the beginning of winter. That will keep the soil from freezing deeply, besides holding the moisture in it next season.

Peaches might be grown in many places they are not if they were sheltered upon the north and east from the cold winds by an evergreen hedge or by buildings or even a high fence. But when this is done it is equally necessary to much well around each tree as far as the roots extend, to prevent warmth of the sun in the early spring from starting them too early, and subjecting the bud to a chance of being killed by later frosts.

## Buckwheat Cakes.

First, be sure that you get perfectly pure buckwheat, free from grit. The adulterations with rye injure the quality. Put one quart of cold water into a stone jar with a small neck; add it one tea-spoonful of salt and three or four quarter cups of buckwheat flour; beat well until perfectly smooth; then add a half cup of yeast or half a compressed cake, and mix well, cover the top of the jar with a saucer or plate; let it stand in a moderately warm place until morning. In the morning dissolve a half tea-spoonful of saleratus or soda in two table-spoonfuls of boiling water; add this to the batter, beat thoroughly and bake on a hot griddle. The saleratus is simply to improve the flavor. A cupful of this batter may be saved and added to the cakes of to-morrow instead of fresh yeast, and may be so continued all winter.—Ex.

Influence of Theological Schools. The schools devoted to the training of clergymen have a bearing upon the national welfare. The clergyman is not only a citizen, but a trainer of citizens. Moral and social questions pertain to his sphere, and although he may not treat these abstractly, yet in the concrete form in which they appear he has much to do with their solution. Even where he cannot solve, his counsels may teach patience and an earnest striving for a peaceful adjustment. Most of all, it falls to him to keep the many members of the social organism in sympathy with one another. Were clerical demagogism prevalent in the United States, its power to harm society would be beyond calculation. But the country still looks to clergymen to promote kindly tempers, a scrupulous regard for the rights of all, even the weakest, and does not look in vain.—Harper's Weekly.

## Raising Tomatoes in Winter.

The tomato is fast becoming an important winter crop, being forced to bearing in green-houses by close and constant attention. L. H. Bailey, of the New York Cornell Station, states that a tomato house should have all the sunlight possible. Boxes, eighteen inches square, placed about a foot apart may contain four plants, which may be trained and pruned. The roots should be at least five feet from the roof, and when affected by the nematode root-gall, the plants should be destroyed, the soil removed for salting and freezing, and the beds or boxes washed with lye. The young plants require most water and the soil should be thoroughly wet each time. A brisk bottom heat is best, and the air should be from 60 degrees to 65 degrees F at night, and from 70 degrees to 80 degrees in the day, and even higher in full sunshine. In about four months the plants will flower and must be artificially pollinated to prevent small, one-sided fruit. At this time the air must be kept dry, especially about noon. A second crop is obtained by trailing out shoots from the base of old plants. The winter blight sometimes seriously injures the plants. No remedy is known, but the disease is being studied by the station. Removal of the diseased plants, and thorough renovation of the green-house are recommended. A square foot of floor space yields about two pound of tomatoes.—Am. Agriculturist.

The Democratic governors managed to throw considerable force into their Thanksgiving proclamations this year.

## GENERAL NEWS.

In San Francisco the bodies of Mrs. J. G. Johnson and her 15-year-old son were found at home Wednesday last. They had been dead over a week. The woman's husband went East a year ago and had since that time contributed nothing to her support. Her son was not of strong mind and unable to contribute anything. She became weary of the fight with poverty, shot her son as he slept, and then put a bullet through her own brain.

In St. Louis, Mo., John C. Weit, the absconding book-keeper for Laumeier & Sons planing mill, of Pittsburg, surrendered himself at the Four Courts. On April 24 last he wound up a brief career of recklessness by disappearing with \$500. Rewards were offered, and he wandered from place to place a hunted man. His wife and parents were there and he was glad to return.

Five thousand dollars worth of gin-seng was burned in a drying-house near Big Stone Gap, Va., Thursday night.

An explosion of gas in an excavation at the corner of Monroe and Michigan Avenue, Chicago, blew out nearly every window for three blocks around.

Miss Nina Deming, one of the most popular young ladies of Toiga, Pa., committed suicide by shooting herself Thursday night. She was 18 years of age. Disappointment in love is supposed to be the cause of her suicide.

There occurred a disastrous head-on collision at Pleasant Hill, Mo., Thursday, between the southbound mail and express train on the Lexington & Southern branch of the Missouri Pacific Railroad. Both locomotives were completely wrecked, as were also a number of cars. J. T. Elling, mail clerk, was caught under the wheels and internally injured, and cannot live. Many others were severely hurt.

There was a conference at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, Thursday, between three of the high officials of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company and local gentlemen, with reference to the probable removal of the Louisville & Nashville general offices from Louisville to St. Louis. There is good grounds to believe that the proposed removal is regarded favorably, both by the railroad officials and St. Louisians.

It is probable that the ten weeks' strike of the Monongahela River miners will be at an end by next Monday. Operators claim that advances from the second and third pools are to the effect that the miners were remaining out until after the election, and would then go to work. In affirmation of that statement a large number of communications were exhibited by prominent operators from their diggers, announcing their willingness to return to work at the 3-cent rate.

The Ellis Island officials found Francis Videl, a former foreman in the Pittsburg Gas Works, in charge of five immigrant glass blowers on the Friseland, who had been brought over on a contract to take strikers' places. Labor inspectors afterward discovered twenty-four more glass blowers, under contract, among the second cabin passengers. The men were taken to Ellis Island and accused of coming here in violation of the alien contract laws. If a good case is made out against the owner of the glass factory he will be prosecuted.

Harry Lawrence, a tall, well-dressed young man, was a prisoner in the Jefferson Market Police Court, New York, Thursday, charged with the abduction of "Ivy" Roche, a 15-year-old girl, whose mother, the wife of a man at one time well-known in Cleveland, O., politics, lives at No. 304 West Thirty-first Street. Two women are also implicated and locked up as accomplices. The girl says she was deceived by the two women under promise of diamonds and money, to go with them, and they took her to Yonkers.

Joseph Bulmer and wife, living on the third floor of the tenement No. 160 Orchard Street, New York City, went out early Thursday evening, leaving their six-months-old boy with Mrs. Bulmer's mother, Mrs. Miller. When the parents next saw their baby lay on a cot in the hospital bed. Mrs. Miller, who is an old lady, fell asleep, and was awakened by the snouts of the tenants as they rushed through the halls. Smoke filled the room. Confused and terrorized, the woman forgot the child, and, rushing from the room, she joined the panic-stricken crowd.

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President-elect Grover Cleveland and Governor Russell P. Flower shook hands in Mr. Cleveland's hall Monday noon. It was suggested to the Governor that he had been talked about for a Cabinet place. "Oh, no," said the Governor, "I am not going into the Cabinet. I do not want a portfolio. I am in favor of Mr. Murphy for Senator, but it is a little early to talk about it." Ex-Secretary Whitney announced that he, too, favored the candidacy of Mr. Murphy.

The Iron and Steel Manufacturing Co., of Canonsburg, Pa., which had been making arrangements to start in connection with their mill manufacturing tin plate, and ordered the machinery for the same, have abandoned the project and countermanded the order for the machinery, giving as a reason that the incoming Democratic administration having declared its policy on the tariff, they fear that the infant tin-plate industry would not likely thrive under a revenue tariff.

To clean carpets go over them once a week with a broom dipped in hot water, to which a little turpentine has been added. Wring clean cloth in the hot water, and wipe under places of furniture too heavy to be moved.

"Keep your eyes on Ohio," said ex-Gov. Campbell at Chicago.









